FLASH GORDON

Daily Series I, Story 011

"Home"

April 26, 1944 to June 3, 1944

by Austin Briggs

DOC, THE SUSPENSE IS KILLING ME! WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?
YES!--WHAT'S HAPPENED?--WHERE ARE WE GOING? I'M MYSTIFIED!
4-26
I HADN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN BEFORE! EVERY MINUTE COUNTS! YOU CAME WITH OUT QUESTION AND I APPRECIATE IT! IF WE SUCCEED---YOU WILL BE REWARDED FAR BEYOND YOUR DREAMS!
SPEAK UP, DOC---WHAT GOES ON?
THIS, MY LOVE BIRDS, IS THE FIRST STEP OF OUR JOURNEY BACK TO EARTH!
BACK TO EARTH? IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE!
WE CAN'T GO IN THIS CRATE! JUST HOW DO WE GET THERE?
HERE'S THE STORY--I MADE PLANS FOR A COSMO-ROCKET-SHIP TO BE PROPELLED BY ELECTRONIC ENERGY ----
--IT WAS DESIGNED TO FLY TO EARTH IN 1,000 SIDEREAL HOURS! THEN---BOOM! --- THE PLANS WERE STOLEN!
STOLEN? BY WHOM?
BY THE MOST UNSCRUPULOUS VILLAIN ON ANY PLANET! BORAK, THE BRUTAL, EMPEROR OF SIZAN!
4-27

SO BORAK STOLE YOUR ROCKET PLANS! WHY?
TO BUILD A SPACE-FLEET TO CONQUER THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE!
4-28
BORAK'S FACTORY AND SPACEDROME ARE IN THE GREAT CAVERNS OF SIZAN-- UNDER THESE VERY MOUNTAINS!
BORAK'S OFFENSIVE IS SCHEDULED TO START TOMORROW AT DAWN--AGAINST EARTH! WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT!
WE'RE HERE! LUCKY THAT BORAK'S FLYING GUARDS DIDN'T SPOT US!
YES--BUT OTHERS HAVE! LOOK!
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BORAK'S GUARDS! LIE LOW--- LET THEM THINK WE'RE DONE FOR!
GOOD IDEA!
OUR FREEZITE BOLTS ARE DEATH TO ALL INVADERS!
YES, SURELY THEY ARE DEAD!
4-29
FLASH AND ZARKOV BLAST A BARRAGE OF RAY-POWER AND THE GUARDS DROP--
THAT'S A BACK ENTRANCE TO THE SPACEDROME!
WE MUST DESTROY THOSE SHIPS!
ALL BUT ONE!
NEXT WEEK IN THE CAVERNS OF SIZAN

BORAK, THE BRUTAL, HAS BUILT A FLEET OF STELLAR DREAD-NOUGHTS TO CONQUER THE PLANETS. FLASH IS DETERMINED TO THWART HIS SCHEME···
THE SPACEDROME IS CLOSE! HEAR THE NOISE?
YES! AND THERE ARE LIGHTS AHEAD --SEE THE RE-FLECTIONS?
BY THE MUR-DEROUS GODS OF MONGO-LOOK AT THAT!
5-1
LOOK! DOZENS AND DOZENS OF SPACESHIPS--
QUIET!
YOUR JOB WILL BE TO BLAST THE POWER PLANT! IN THE DARK, DALE AND I WILL SEIZE A SPACESHIP!
WHICH ONE?
BORAK'S FLAGSHIP--THE MNX-7 --IT'S DIRECTLY BENEATH THE FLIGHT-FUNNEL IN THE ROOF!
OKAY, DOC!
5-2
CONFIDENT THAT HE WON'T BE RECOGNIZED IN THE GUARD'S UNIFORM, FLASH WALKS TOWARD THE POWER PLANT--
IT'S BORAK! --HE'LL RECOGNIZE ME!

ARE THINGS IN READINESS, CAPTAIN YURKA?
YES, OUR SPACE-FLEET TAKES OFF AT DAWN, FOR THE FIRST BLOW AGAINST EARTH!
UNDETECTED BY BORAK AND HIS OFFICERS, FLASH BLASTS THE POWER PLANT----
THE LIGHTS! WHAT HAPPENED?
QUICK--THE EMERGENCY CIRCUIT!
NOW TO FIND BORAK'S FLAGSHIP IN THE DARK!
5-3
HURRY!
WE'RE HERE, FLASH--THIS WAY!
COMING! GET READY TO CLOSE THE AIR-LOCK!
A SEARCHLIGHT STABS THE GLOOM, LIGHTING THE AREA AROUND THE SPACESHIP'S AIR-LOCK.
IT'S FLASH GORDON!
AT THE MOMENT SUCCESS SEEMED CERTAIN, FLASH IS DISCOVERED! BORAK'S MEN HURL THEMSELVES UPON HIM! BUT, WITH THE STRENGTH OF A MADMAN, FLASH FIGHTS HIS WAY THROUGH THE AIR-LOCK---
I MADE IT--BUT NOT ALONE!
5-4

THAT WILL PUT THIS GUY TO SLEEP! ZARKOV--GET THE SHIP INTO THE AIR!
FOLLOW ME INTO THE CONTROL-ROOM!
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THINK YOU CAN OPERATE IT, DOC?
YES, IF HE BUILT IT FROM MY PLANS! HM-M, FIRST, THE INTAKE STARTING MOTORS! GOOD!
5-5
AS ZARKOV TURNS ON THE ACCELERATION VALVES, THE PROPULSION JETS SHOOT FLAME AND THE ROCKET RISES INTO SPACE------
WE ESCAPED, DOC! BUT HOW ABOUT THOSE FLYING BATTLESHIPS WE FAILED TO DESTROY?
WE'LL CORRECT THE ERROR! WHEN I SIGNAL, PRESS THIS BUTTON.
A FEW WELL-PLACED ELECTRO-NITRYCERIN BOMBS WILL DO THE JOB! SEE WHAT I MEAN, FLASH?
5-8
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AND THAT--IS THE END OF THE RASCAL, BORAK!
AND HIS PLAN TO CONQUER THE UNIVERSE!
NEXT WEEK: JOURNEY THROUGH SPACE.

AFTER BLOWING BORAK'S INTERPLANETARY DESTROYERS INTO OBLIVION, FLASH, DALE AND ZARKOV SPEED TOWARD OUTER SPACE.....
THE PRESSURE CAUSED BY THE TERRIFIC ACCELERATION PINS THE TRIO IN THEIR HYDRAULIC ANTI-SHOCK SEATS. DALE BLOTS OUT.
DOC--I--I CAN'T BREATHE--
IT'LL PASS OFF QUICKLY!
5-8
AN EMPYREAN CHART, EH? WHAT'S THE COURSE?
PAST SATURN ON A CATENARY CURVE. WE ARE UNDER GYROSCOPIC CONTROL NOW---THE SHIP WILL FLY HERSELF--HELD IN HER FLIGHT-TRACK BY THE ASTRO-CALCULATOR!
WHEN BORAK BUILT THIS SHIP HE FOLLOWED MY PLANS IN EVERY DETAIL! HE DID A BEAUTIFUL JOB---EVEN TO THE AEROCLAST VALVES--
SKIP THE TECHNITALK, DOC--HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TO MAKE THE TRIP?
5-9
HOW LONG? THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS TIME IN OUTER SPACE! HOWEVER, MY CALCULATIONS SHOW THAT WE SHOULD REACH EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE IN EXACTLY 960 SIDEREAL HOURS.
--PROVIDING, THAT WE DON'T INTERSECT THE ORBIT OF AN UNCHARTED CELESTIAL BODY OR ROVING PLANETOID!
QUITE CLEAR, DOC---LIKE MUD IN THE MORASS OF MONGO!
SUDDENLY DALE RUNS INTO THE CONTROL CABIN.....
FLASH--THE MAN WHO FOLLOWED YOU ON BOARD--HE'S GONE!

I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT THAT MONGOITE WHO TRIED TO KILL ME--HE WAS OUT COLD! WHAT DID YOU SAY?
I WENT TO TIE HIM UP AND--HE'S DISAPPEARED!
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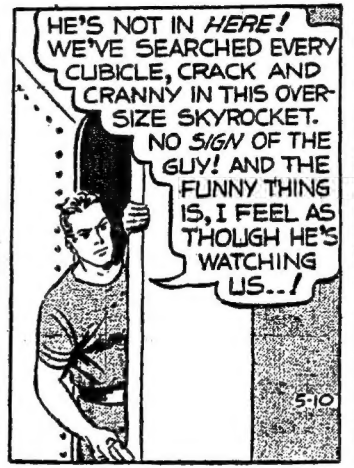
HERE'S WHERE WE LEFT HIM!
AND NOT EVEN AN "X" MARKS THE SPOT! I WONDER WHERE HE IS?


HE'S NOT IN HERE! WE'VE SEARCHED EVERY CUBICLE, CRACK AND CRANNY IN THIS OVER-SIZE SKYROCKET. NO SIGN OF THE GUY! AND THE FUNNY THING IS, I FEEL AS THOUGH HE'S WATCHING US..!
5-10

NO LUCK, DOC! OUR MYSTERY MAN HAS VANISHED!
BAD! HE'S SOMEWHERE ON THE SHIP! WATCH CAREFULLY, OR A KNIFE MAY PIERCE YOUR RIBS---WITHOUT NOTICE!

CREAM, MR. GORDON?
WAITRESS, I NEVER TOUCH CANNED MILK. BRING ME A STEAK, RARE AND JUICY!

DALE, DON'T LET FLASH TEASE YOU. YOU'RE REALLY A MARVELOUS COOK!
I'LL SAY SHE IS! BRING ON THE SECONDS, DALE!
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MEANWHILE, A MENACE LURKS AND WATCHES NEAR-BY,--- DETERMINED TO RUIN THEIR HOPES FOR HAPPINESS---
FORGIVE ME, DARLING--I'M ONLY CRYING, BECAUSE I'M HAPPY--
5-11

JUST THINK, FLASH--WE'RE GOING HOME! I'LL SEE MOM, AND SIS AND MY KID BROTHER! I'LL EAT ICE CREAM TILL I BURST!
M-M-M
DARLING,--I'M SO EXCITED--I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
ME, TOO! IT'LL BE NICE TO SEE DAD, MY FRIENDS AND LI'L OLD NEW YORK!
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL--THIS TRIP AMONG THE STARS! ALMOST LIKE A HONEYMOON----
YES, PERFECT, EXCEPT FOR OUR MYSTERY MAN!
A TREMENDOUS CRASH SUDDENLY SHAKES THE GREAT COSMO-ROCKET, FROM IT'S STEERING NOZZLES TO STERN FINS!
5-12
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A TREMENDOUS CRASH SHAKES THE COSMO-ROCKET FROM STEM TO STERN! FLASH AND DALE ARE THROWN VIOLENTLY AGAINST THE WALLS OF THE DINING-DOME. RECOVERING QUICKLY, THEY RACE TO THE CONTROL-CABIN, SEEKING DR. ZARKOV.
BY MONGO'S FLAMING FIRE--ZARKOV'S BEEN STABBED!
FLASH! COME QUICKLY AND LOOK!
5-13
WE'RE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR SATURN AT TERRIFIC SPEED! WE'LL CRASH IN A MATTER OF MINUTES!
AND ZARKOV IS UNCONSCIOUS!
NEXT WEEK: AIR BATTLE OVER EUROPE.

DR. ZARKOV HAS BEEN STABBED BY THE MYSTERIOUS STOWAWAY ON BOARD, AS THE COSMO-ROCKET IS HURTLING WITH SEARING VELOCITY, OUT OF CONTROL, TOWARD ITS DOOM ON SATURN. AND NOW...
WHAT HAPPENED? AH, I REMEMBER.. WE PASSED THROUGH A FIELD OF METEORITES..THEN SOMETHING STRUCK ME...
YOU WERE STABBED! HERE-- SWALLOW THESE PILLS!
I THINK WE HIT A METEORITE, AND NOW WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR SATURN!
NO DAMAGE TO OUR HULL! I MUST ACT QUICKLY!
WE'LL MAKE IT, IF THE SHIP CAN WITHSTAND THE FRICTIONAL HEAT CAUSED BY SPEEDING THROUGH SATURN'S SUPER-IONIZED BELT OF ATMOSPHERICS...
5-15
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WITH SUPER-HUMAN EFFORT, ZARKOV FIGHTS THE CONTROLS AND GUNS THE GIGANTIC ELECTRONIC MOTORS TO SUCH VELOCITY THAT A CRASH ON SATURN IS AVOIDED BY A MATTER OF A FEW MILES..
GOOD WORK, DOC ...THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!
A LITTLE CLOSER AND THE ATMOSPHERIC FRICTION WOULD HAVE RAISED THE SHIP'S SHELL TO INCANDESCENCE!
WE'RE BACK IN OUR FLIGHT-GROOVE AGAIN! BARRING FURTHER ACCIDENTS, WE SHOULD GET THROUGH OKAY!
YEAH, IF OUR ELUSIVE FRIEND ON BOARD DOESN'T MURDER US BEFORE WE GET THERE!
I'LL HUNT HIM DOWN, IF I HAVE TO TEAR THE SHIP APART!!
NO! SUCCESS IS TOO CLOSE! FROM NOW ON, WE'LL REMAIN LOCKED IN THE CONTROL-CABIN!
5-16
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FOR A PERIOD OF TIME, WHICH SEEMS ENDLESS, THE THREE SPACE-MARINERS HOLD WEARY VIGIL, WHILE THEIR COSMO-ROCKET PLUNGES ONWARD THROUGH THE EMPIRE OF THE STARS.....
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NINE-FIFTY-FOUR, POINT THIRTY-SEVEN BY THE SIDEREAL CHRONOM, DOC! GRAV-DRAG NINETEEN M.P.S. ON THE RED BEAM!
TAKE A SIGHT THROUGH THE ASTROSCOPE!
5-17
COME HERE AND PINCH ME! THERE-STRAIGHT AHEAD---THE EARTH!
WHOOPEE! OLD MOTHER EARTH LOOKS LIKE SHE'S SMILING HER WELCOME!
OH, FLASH.. I'D LIKE TO LEAN OUT AND KISS HER!
WITH THE VELOCITY OF A COMET, THE ROCKET PASSES THROUGH THE EARTH'S IONOSPHERE INTO THE STRATOSPHERE.
I'M SO EXCITED, I COULD YELL, SING AND WEEP... ALL AT THE SAME TIME!
WELL, DON'T! I MUST KEEP MY MIND ON THE CONTROLS!
THE IONIZED FIELD OF EARTH'S H-LAYER CAUSES TERRIFIC FRICTION! GOT TO SLOW HER DOWN! H-M-M, THAT DOES IT!
THE ZARSTRON BEAM CHECKS OUR ALTITUDE AT 12,000. THE GRAV-PULL IS BAD! QUICK, THE INERTIA MOTORS! GOOD! SHE'S LEVELED OFF AT LAST!
5-18
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AS NEAR AS I CAN FIGURE, WE ARE OVER NORTHERN EUROPE!
SPEED 600 M.P.H. NEXT STOP--THE U.S.A.! CHECK?
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DOUBLE-CHECK! YOU AND DALE GO TO THE OBSERVATION ROTUNDA AND WATCH THROUGH THE MAGNI-SCREEN. REPORT OVER THE INTER-AUDIO SYSTEM!
AYE, AYE, SKIPPER!
THIS GADGET IS MARVELOUS! IT MAGNIFIES THE SCENE BELOW AND FLASHES IT ON THE SCREEN!
I SEE FORESTS, LAKES AND--- AND SMOKE---
5-19
---AND, LOOK, FLASH--MODERN AIRCRAFT! IMAGINE! AIRPLANES LIKE THAT---ON EARTH!
BY VULCAN'S FIRE! THE WORLD WASN'T ASLEEP DURING THE TIME WE WERE ON MONGO!
FLASH TO ZARKOV...PLANES AT 5,000...PROBABLY A RECEPTION COMMITTEE....OFF!
ZARKOV TO FLASH...GREAT! HEAR ANY BRASS BANDS?
GLAD TO KNOW SCIENCE HAS ADVANCED DOWN HERE..
SOMETHING'S WRONG! ..FUNNY CROSSES ON THEIR WINGS.. THEY'RE..
BY TAO, THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US! WHAT'S THE IDEA?
COME TO THE CONTROL CABIN--ON THE DOUBLE!
UNAWARE THAT A TERRIBLE WAR SWEEPS THE WORLD, THE SPACE-TRAVELERS ARE AMAZED WHEN THE COSMO-ROCKET IS ATTACKED BY PLANES, STRANGE TO THEM.
5-20
NEXT WEEK: WARTIME WELCOME.

THE MNX-7, ENTERS EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE SOMEWHERE OVER NORTHERN EUROPE AND IS ATTACKED BY NAZI PLANES. FLASH AND THE OTHERS ARE DUMBFOUNDED..
5-22
THOSE PLANES ARE TRYING TO SHOOT US DOWN! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, DOC?
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! UNLESS-
UNLESS WHAT?
UNLESS---I'VE GOT IT--THEY THINK WE'RE INVADERS FROM ANOTHER PLANET!
ZARKOV GUNS THE GREAT PROPULSION MOTORS AND THE SPACESHIP LEAVES THE NAZI BATTLE-BIRDS FAR BEHIND....
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WE LEFT THOSE PLANES LIKE THEY WERE PINNED TO A CLOUD! THINK THEIR BULLETS DAMAGED THE SHIP?
NOT A CHANCE! ON OUR MONGO-LUMINITE HULL, THEY'RE HARMLESS!
5-23
OH, FLASH--I DIDN'T EXPECT *THIS!* DO YOU THINK THEY'RE AT--AT WAR DOWN HERE?
OF COURSE NOT! THOSE PLANES THOUGHT WE WERE AN ENEMY FROM THE PLANETS!
MAYBE THE UNITED STATES WILL THINK THE SAME! WHAT IF *THEY* ATTACK US?
DON'T WORRY, DARLING! WE'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH THEM FIRST!
CAN YOU GET THROUGH, FLASH?
NO LUCK! NOT A SOUND NOR A SCREEN TRANSMISSION. RADIO FREQUENCY HERE MUST BE DIFFERENT THAN ON MONGO!
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SOMEWHERE OVER THE NORTH ATLANTIC, THE MNX-7 IS SIGHTED BY AN AMERICAN CONVOY...
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TAKE A MESSAGE, MALONE! GIANT ROCKET-SHIP OF UNKNOWN NATIONALITY HEADED TOWARD EAST COAST.. ..GIVE OUR POSITION AND SHOOT TO HEADQUARTERS IN CODE!
IN WASHINGTON, A FEW MINUTES LATER...
GENTLEMEN! HITLER IS STRIKING WITH HIS SECRET WEAPON AT LAST! YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS! CARRY THEM OUT AT ONCE! THAT IS ALL!
5-24
THE AEROSTAT SHOWS THAT WE'RE THIRTY MINUTES FROM MANHATTAN! TRY AGAIN, FLASH!
I'M GETTING STATIC AND SQUAWKS, BUT- HELLO! I'M TUNED IN... LISTEN...
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ATTENTION, EVERYBODY! THE NAVY DEPARTMENT WARNS THE NATION TO BE ON THE ALERT... A HUGE, ROCKET-POWERED AIRSHIP IS SPEEDING TOWARD NEW YORK!
MANY MORE MAY BE ON THE WAY... ALL EASTERN CITIES ARE BLACKED OUT ...AIR WARDENS ARE ORDERED TO BE ON THE JOB ..GO TO YOUR NEAREST SHELTER ....
HITLER'S LONG-PROMISED SECRET WEAPON IS ON ITS WAY! AND... ABOVE ALL, FOLKS--- KEEP CALM!
5-25

WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN? HE SAID THE UNITED STATES IS AT WAR!
AND WHO IS THIS GUY, HITLER?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT THEY THINK WE'RE THE SECRET WEAPON! WE'RE IN FOR TROUBLE!

TRY AGAIN, FLASH! TRY TO GET A MESSAGE THROUGH!
FLASH GORDON, CALLING NEW YORK! DO YOU HEAR ME, NEW YORK? COME IN, NEW YORK!
5-26
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FLASH GORDON, SPEAKING FROM THE MNX-7, A SPACESHIP FROM MONGO! WE'RE FRIENDS..AMERICANS! WE WANT TO LAND!

...BUZZ...BUZZ...GET OFF THE AIR, YOU NITWIT---WE'RE FIGHTING A WAR!
YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN! THIS SHIP ISN'T A SECRET WEAPON! WE KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THIS WAR! LET US LAND AND EXPLAIN!

WHO IS THIS GUY THAT KEEPS BUSTIN' IN? CALLS HIMSELF FLASH GORDON!
PROBABLY ONE OF GOEBBELS' STOOGES! OUR PLANES WILL GET HIM!
5-27
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ADMIRAL WINTERS HEARD THOSE MESSAGES! CUT HIM IN --HE'S GOING ON THE AIR!
JEEPERS! THE OLD MAN, HIMSELF! OKAY--HE'S ON!

ADMIRAL WINTERS TO THE MNX-7...HELLO, FLASH GORDON...OUR INTERCEPTORS ARE IN THE AIR. ..PROVE THAT YOU'RE NOT AN ENEMY OR YOU'LL BE SHOT DOWN..

A FRIEND OF MINE WENT TO MONGO YEARS AGO... HE WAS A FAMOUS SCIENTIST.. TELL ME HIS NAME!
HIS NAME IS DOCTOR ZARKOV! AND HE'S ON BOARD THIS SHIP!
NEXT WEEK: HOME ...

BY JOVE--THAT'S GEORGE WINTERS! TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS, FLASH, WHILE I TALK TO HIM!
HOLD EVERYTHING, ADMIRAL! ZARKOV IS COMING ON!
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HELLO, GEORGE! BLESS MY SOUL, THIS IS LUCK! RECOGNIZE MY VOICE?
DOC, YOU OLD RASCAL! OF COURSE, I DO! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THROWING THE COUNTRY INTO A SCARE?
5-29
IT'S A LONG STORY, GEORGE, WE HAD TO GET HOME IN SOMETHING! CALL OFF YOUR BIRD-MEN, SO WE CAN COME DOWN!
OKAY, DOC! LAND AT MITCHEL FIELD! SEE YOU LATER, OFF!
LEAVE IT TO GEORGE! HE'LL ARRANGE EVERYTHING--INCLUDING A BRASS BAND TO WELCOME US WITH "HOME, SWEET HOME"!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S TOO WONDERFUL TO BE TRUE!
LOOK! I CAN SEE THE SKYSCRAPERS OF MANHATTAN!
WE'LL LAND IN A FEW MINUTES!
NOT IF I CAN PREVENT IT!
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BORAK, THE BRUTAL!
YOU! THE PHANTOM STOWAWAY!
HA! BY TAO'S TWISTED TONGUE, YOU ARE RIGHT! I HID IN A SECRET CUBICLE, BUT NOW..
...I'VE COME OUT TO KILL YOU ALL! I'D EXPECT NO MERCY FROM EARTH-DOGS, SO YOU MAY EXPECT NONE FROM ME!
THAT MAKES IT EVEN, BORAK!
5-30

SO BORAK WAS THE ONE HIDDEN ON BOARD! IS HE DEAD?
DEFINITELY! IT WAS HIS LIFE OR OURS!
5-31
GOOD RIDDANCE!
ESCORTED BY FORMATIONS OF FIGHTER PLANES, THE MIGHTY ROCKET ROARS OVER MANHATTAN, TOWARDS THE AIR-FIELD...
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WE JUST PASSED OVER BROADWAY PINCH ME, DARLING---I'M AFRAID THIS IS JUST A DREAM!
IT IS, DALE--A DREAM COME TRUE! KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED--WE'VE ONLY SECONDS TO GO!
WELL, KIDS---HERE WE ARE AT LAST! HOW DOES IT SEEM TO BE BACK ON EARTH?
SIMPLY WONDERFUL!
I CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER ADJECTIVE!
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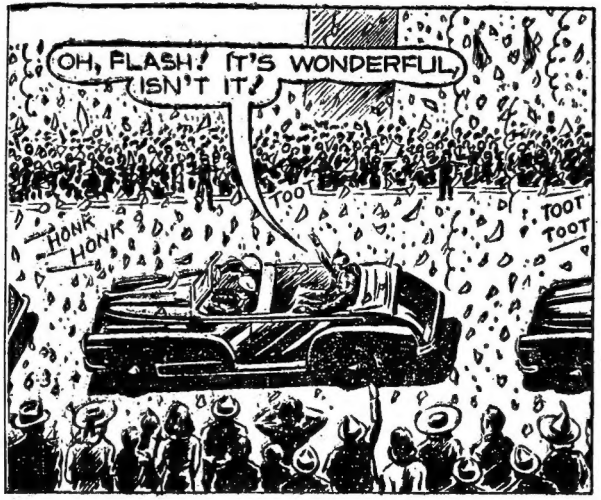
FLASH, DON'T YOU THINK WE SHOULD DO SOMETHING TO CELEBRATE OUR SAFE ARRIVAL?
WHY, YES, SWEETHEART--BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?
6-1
STUPID! I CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER WAY THAN THIS....
ER--ER --AHEM!

THE NEW YORK
EXTRA
SPACE TRAVELERS ARRIV
FROM PLANET MONGO
EAST COAST ALARM CAUSED BY COSMO-ROCKET
NEW YORK, JUNE 2.— FLASH GORDON, DALE ARDEN AND DOCTOR ZARKOV, ARRIVED FROM THE PLANET MONGO IN THE COSMO-ROCKET, MNX-7 AN INTER-PLANETARY SPACESHIP DESIGNED BY THE NOTED SCIENTIST. THE STORY OF THE TRIP, AS TOLD BY THE TRIO, IS ONE OF HAIR-
ADVENTURE.
WAS FIRST SIGHTED BY
AND THE NEWS
6-2

GENTLEMEN, IN BEHALF OF MISS ARDEN, DR. ZARKOV AND MYSELF, ALL I CAN SAY IS--THANKS FOR THIS ROYAL WELCOME!

FLASH, I'M UTTERLY EXHAUSTED! RADIO TALKS...INTERVIEWS...RECEPTIONS...PHOTOS AND NEWS REELS..MONGO IS PEACEFUL COMPARED TO THIS!
KEEP YOUR CHIN UP, SUGAR----TOMORROW WE'RE EXHIBITS "A" IN A PARADE!


OH, FLASH! IT'S WONDERFUL, ISN'T IT!
HONK
HONK
TOOT
TOOT
TOOT

WHY SO GLUM, DARLING? A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS!
HONK
HONK
HONK
TOOT

I WAS JUST THINKING HOW QUIET AND PEACEFUL IT WAS ON MONGO...AFTER ALL!
THE END
HONK
HONK
TOOT
TOOT
HONK
HONK
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